

Summary: An ancient law founded long before the time of Merlin awakens after Harry strikes down Voldemort. Now the oaths of all the Death Eaters transfer to him. Bound to his service, the war criminals must now hand over their fealty, wealth, and even their wives and daughters to satisfy the ancient rite.

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Bella's Night of Fun

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After another round of competitive, albeit fun, sex with Isabella, Harry found himself wandering the various rooms of Grimmauld Place in search of his lover and her criminal sister. As much as he wished to let Bella spend more time outside her cell for Narcissa's sake, she was still a prisoner and even an hour out and about was pushing it.

As he searched, part of him worried that Narcissa had taken this chance to help her sister escape, but he quickly squashed that insecurity down. He knew she'd never betray his trust like that, and besides even the blonde agreed that Bellatrix had to pay for the things she did. Still he soon began to worry as he ascended the steps to the third floor without even a hint of where the Black sister's ran off to.

At least one said black sister stepped quickly from the master bedroom.

"Oh! All done 'punishing' Isabella then?" Narcissa said gleefully.

Harry rolled his eyes before stepping forward and placing a quick kiss upon her lips. "I think I got the point across." He

said as he wrapped his arms around her waist.

Narcissa snorted. "Oh yes I believe you did too. Somewhere between 'Oh god don't stop!' and 'Cum on my tits!' if I'm not mistaken." She laughed teasingly. Harry laughed as well before looking around.

"Where's your sister? I hate to do this but it is time she returns to her cell." He said with a small wince. Narcissa in turn just hummed and gestured to the bedroom.

"I was letting her choose a few of my leisure clothes to borrow. Prison rags aren't that attractive after all." Narcissa said with a grimace. "Regardless she should be done now, I'll let you deal with her while I make sure the Italian bitch downstairs finishes cleaning my sitting room."

Harry nodded and gave her one last peck before moving towards the bedroom. He missed the wide smirk appear on Narcissa's face as he opened the door.

The sight he was greeted with was not one he expected. Instead of idly sorting through clothes like he was lead to believe, Bellatrix Black instead lay strapped to his bed completely nude. A pair of silvery handcuffs attached to the headboard held her hands firmly above her head, forcing her chest to jut outwards and giving him a spectacular view of her full breasts. Two thin ropes were also tied around each one of her ankles and bound to opposite bedposts, spreading her legs wide and revealing her, rather wet, pussy.

A screen made of mist floated in front of the bed and Harry nearly choked when he realized it was playing the sex tape he and Narcissa had recorded just that morning. What was even more shocking were the small whimpers leaking from Bella's lips as she tugged uselessly at her bonds, her

eyes glued to the screen the entire time. The woman was extremely turned on, practically sobbing in frustration as she tried to touch herself to a video of her own sister getting fucked in the ass. If the sight of her breathtaking nude form wasn't enough to get Harry hard, then that realization certainly did.

He closed the door behind him with a slam, uncaring of the noise. Bellatrix jumped slightly, her eyes snapping to his in surprise before suddenly filling with a heavy haze of lust.

“My lord!” She gasped. “P-please, I need you!”

Harry already inflating cock turned rock hard at her words and he soon found himself stepping forward as he pulled his clothes free. Easing up onto the bed, he finished toeing off his trousers and turned to the ebony haired beauty. His eyes raked over her form, taking in the massive swell of her breasts, just slightly smaller than her sisters but still impressively large. Each round globe was capped with dark thick nipples that barely peaked over the skin. Her argue breasts gave way to her nearly flat stomach and wide hips. He was honestly surprised the woman had as much meat on her bones as she did, considering she spent most of her life locked away in a prison while barely being fed. Magic must have a hand in maintaining her curvy figure and Harry thanked it profusely for its contribution.

Bellatrix whimpered as he raised his hand to lightly graze over her skin. The busty witch bit her lip hard as his hand traveled upwards and lightly tickled the underside of her breasts. Yet, instead of cupping her large tits like she so desperately wanted, Harry skipped over them entirely and gently rubbed her cheek with the back of his hand. The gasp she expelled when he suddenly swatted her face was oh-so-

satisfying, so too was the way her hips jerked in arousal at the contact.

Harry reveled in her small gasps and whines as he continued his back and forth game. He'd softly graze his hand across her body, careful to avoid actually stimulating her breasts or hairless mound, before he'd suddenly lash out with a quick slap or pinch. As much as she verbally begged him to stop, Harry knew that Bella was loving the attention. Her pussy was practically drooling with arousal at this point. He continued their little game for while longer before he soon grew bored.

Without warning, he lashed out once more and clamped his hand around her cheeks, pinching her face and forcing her jaw to open wide. Bellatrix surprised him by moaning at the contact. She liked it rough, good.

"Tsk. You ask that I pleasure you and yet you haven't done a thing to earn it Bella." He smirked. "We'll have to fix that."

Maneuvering around, he swung his leg over the witch's torso until his cock was pointed straight at her face. He released her jaw before replacing it with a handful of her curly black hair. He yanked harshly on the ebony strands, pushing her face against his member. Moving his hips slightly, he rubbed his length all across her face. It wasn't exactly pleasurable but the sight itself was truly erotic.

Finally he released her and positioned his cock once more in front of her.

"Suck." He commanded and she obeyed instantly.

Her warm mouth enveloped his cock, her tongue whirling around his length as she swallowed inch after inch. He wondered briefly if the ex-death eater could taste the Zabini

matriarch's dried pussy juices but disregarded it. If she did, then Bellatrix obviously didn't care. She perhaps even saw it as a challenge based on the way her mouth worked his shaft so frantically.

Harry grunted at the sheer enthusiasm in which she blew him. Her mouth attacked every square inch of his cock, lathering it with wet sloppy kisses and long licks of her tongue. When she took him within her mouth, the woman practically forced his length down her throat, producing all kinds of lewd gagging sounds. Her moans, muffled by the cock between her lips, soon grew louder than his own, all the while she stared up at him with wide purple eyes.

When she released his cock to dive down and suckle on one of his balls he knew he wouldn't last much longer. Even after spending nearly an hour filling Isabella with his cum, the sheer gusto of which Bella was sucking his cock was undoing him quickly. He grunted as she swept her tongue across his sack all the way up to the sensitive tip of his cock. The ebony haired witch wrapped her taut lips around the sponges head once more and sucked harshly. Harry bucked his hips at the overwhelming sensation, unintentionally burying his cock further into her mouth. Bellatrix took this in stride however, and bobbed her head frantically on as much of his length as she could, slamming it into the back of her throat.

Harry groaned as he finally found his release, a sound akin to a sigh escaping Bella's own throat as she suckled happily upon his cumming cock. He shivered when her tongue swept across his tip, working to coax every last drop out of him. Once it had done so, Bellatrix released his cock with a 'pop!' and swallowed the mouthful of cum loudly.

“Was that satisfactory my lord?~” She purred. There was a whining undertone to her voice and Harry knew that the blowjob only served to make her hornier.

‘Looks like Narcissa’s oral fixation runs in the family.’ He thought with amusement. The blonde did insist on waking him up with a blowjob almost every morning, and that wasn’t even counting the random times she would stop him throughout the day just to get on her knees and swallow his cock. He had asked her about it once but the only reason Narcissa gave him was something about it being a ‘mistress’s duty’ or whatever that means. In truth he just thought Narcissa was finally discovering her kinks and oral just happened to be one of them, both giving and receiving if the amount of times she ordered the other girls to eat her out were of any consideration.

If it was a Black daughter thing then he wasn’t exactly complaining, but it wouldn’t do to let them think they were the only ones good at oral in this house.

“Yes it was, so much so that I think you deserve a reward.” He whispered. With a smirk he began to place soft kisses against Bellatrix’s pale skin, beginning at her neck. The dark haired witch’s breath hitches as he did so, letting out soft mewls when he made contact with a particularly sensitive area. Harry grinned at the sounds she made, an eagerness to make her produce more like it filled him. He descended down until he came to the swell of her breasts. Making sure to avoid her nipples, he placed featherlight kisses all around the soft flesh, nipping softly at the edges of her crinkled areola. Bellatrix whined loudly at this, arching her back as far as she could to press her tits closer to his face. With a chuckle he finally obliged her, wrapping one of her oh-so-sensitive nubs between his lips and lavishing it with his tongue.

Her soft gasps turned into deep moans as he finally paid the proper attention to her breasts. While one tit was taking up his mouth, he used his hand to softly knead and massage the other. It was when his teeth bit down onto one nipple at the same time as his fingers pinched the other that Bella threw her head back and let out a strangled moan. Harry smirked to himself as the mini-orgasm rocked the curvy witch's body before continuing his trek downwards.

Her orgasm had just began to ebb away when he placed the first kiss on her smooth mound. A grunt forced its way passed her lips as her legs fought against their binds in a desperate bid to clamp down around his face. Harry tsked at her before pushing his tongue deep into her soaked snatch. If he hadn't been there, he would've sworn the woman had already been cumming for hours just based on the sheer wetness between her legs. Harry hummed as the tangy taste of her juices hit his tongue and her pussy quivered under him. With a flick of his tongue, he swept up across her folds and found the tiny ball of nerves he sought.

A sound somewhere between a moan and a gasp flew from Bellatrix's lips as Harry zeroed in on her clit. He tested her first, gauging her reactions with quick flicks across the small nub before choosing one such pattern that had her gasping for breath. He pressed deeper into her cunt, relishing in the way her hips jerked and pushed her pussy back against his mouth. It only served to drive the sexy Slytherin crazier as her gasps and moans became strained.

An idea formed in his head at the thought of Slytherins. Focusing on bringing up the clearest mental picture of a snake he could, Harry pressed his tongue as hard as he could against her clit and spoke. The resulting hissing of parseltongue was drowned out by the ear rupturing scream from the woman above him. Her hips trembled, smashing

repeatedly into his tongue as a spray of her juices splashed against his chin. Bellatrix came hard from just a whispered “hello” in snake speech.

Harry stayed between her legs, lapping at her folds languidly as her body worked through the electric shocks of pleasure. It was only when Bellatrix begged for him to stop that he finally sat up. With a wave of his hand, the restraints keeping her in place were released and the woman curled up in a small ball with her hands protectively covering her cunt.

“Too much?” He smirked down at her. The woman huffed and shot him a half-hearted glare as small trembles still ripped through her body.

“N-never came that hard before.” Bella muttered back, groaning as she unwrapped herself and stretched her tired limbs.

Harry chuckled as his eyes once more zeroed in on her large breasts. Bella mewled softly when he reached forward and grasped them softly, marveling in the way the soft flesh spilled out between his fingers.

“Mmm~ That feels nice, but I’d think you’d wish to feel a lot more than just my tits?” Bellatrix teased. Spreading her legs wide, she once more revealed her glistening pussy. She accentuated her point by reaching down and spreading her folds with her fingers, showing off her deep pink tunnel. Harry needed no further prompting as he pulled her forward by her thighs and positioned himself at her entrance. His thick cock head teased her folds while he bore down on her with an intense gaze, one matched by Bellatrix as she grasped his cock and pulled him forward.

“Fuck me~” She hissed.

And Harry did. With one sharp thrust he hilted himself inside of her. Bella howled at the sensation, but egged him on with a roll of her hips. Harry acquiesced her request and began sawing his hips forward. He grunted at the sheer tightness of her cunt, her constricting inner walls threatening to make him cum with just a few thrusts. That just wouldn't do.

He hooked his arms under her thick thighs and pressed forward. A small squeal left her lips at the sudden movement, one that soon morphed into a moan as Harry began pounding her wet snatch. She cried out in ecstasy from the new position. Her body was essentially folded in half with Harry boring down on top of her, his cock ramming into her g-spot with every powerful thrust. White flashed across her vision and her moans mixed with a flurry of curses and pleas for him to fuck her harder. Harry did so without complaint, the wet slaps of skin on skin growing louder as he slammed his hips against her own. Bellatrix grunted in surprise when he smashed his lips against hers but was cut off when a particularly hard thrust sent her over the edge.

With a cry muffled by the tongue in her mouth, Bella climaxed around Harry's pounding cock. The wet slaps morphed into sloppy squelches as each thrust into her quivering depths forced her pussy to splash more juices onto the sheets. Her head began to spin as Harry kept fucking her right through her orgasm. She sucked desperately on his bottom lip as her nails dug into his back, doing anything she could to ground herself. It was no use as his plundering cock forced her body to peak again, just seconds after her last climax.

Every nerve in her body once on fire as she screamed in passion. Bella had never known she had been missing

something like this in her life. Someone to care for her like a gentle lover but also fuck her into a slutty mess. Rudolphus surely hadn't been that, hell Bellatrix couldn't even recall a time they had sex that wasn't an utter disappointment. No one in the world was happier her husband was dead than her, after all, she had a much better upgrade now.

Another cry tore through her throat as her lord's greedy cock forced another orgasm out of her. Her mind barely had time to catch up from the pleasure before Harry broke their kiss and grunted. A sudden warmth flooded her depths and Bellatrix found herself cooing lustfully as Harry came inside her. His seed coated her walls in such a spectacular way, and Bellatrix couldn't help but sigh in satisfaction at the feeling

"Yesssss." She mewled into his ear. Her pussy fluttered around his cock, milking him for every drop. "Fuck, now I know what Narcissa is screaming about every night." She smirked as Harry pulled free from her ruined pussy. The smirk died on her lips as two strong arms suddenly flipped her over on shaky legs. Bellatrix gasped out when she felt his cock being shoved back into her depths.

"That was just the warmup." He growled into her ear. "Don't worry though, I'll make sure you scream just as much as your sister."

By the way he roughly grabbed her ass and rammed into her, he was already off to a good start. A small thrill of excitement traveled up her spine as his thumb ghosted over her asshole. She secretly hoped her master would want to take her crinkled hole as well. Cissy did make it look like such fun after all.

Narcissa sipped idly on her tea as she dutifully penned a letter to Harry's solicitor. The Greengrass girl was a smart one, that was for sure, but Narcissa wanted to make sure the girl had every avenue covered as Harry finished meeting with the last death eater families. She idly ran her hand through Pansy's hair as the girl diligently licked her pussy below the table.

'Such a good pet.' She thought with a smile, cooing slightly as the girl hit a particularly sensitive spot. 'Perhaps Harry should reward her with a cream pie tonight?'

The sound of footfalls interrupted her musings as the object of her thoughts stepped through the doorway to the kitchen. Narcissa smirked as she saw the passed out form of her sister being carried bridal style in her lover's arms.

"Have fun I take it?" She asked with faux innocence.

Harry rolled his eyes as he wandlessly opened the door to the basement. "Wore her out a bit too much, not that you were expecting any less." He said pointedly.

Narcissa fluttered her eyebrows with a wide grin. "Why I have no idea what you are referring to master!"

Harry just snorted as he made his way down the basement steps. Narcissa hummed in satisfaction as he lifted, her breath hitching slightly as Pansy licked her closer to an orgasm. Yes, things were coming along nicely.

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The door to her small apartment slammed shut and Astoria had to force back the sigh of irritation. She quickly marked her place in her book just as her fiancé stormed into the living room.

“You were there today weren’t you?!” Draco howled.

Astoria leveled her fiancé with a pointed look. “If you mean at our lord’s home then yes I was.”

Draco sneered down at her, the high and mighty expression clashing horribly with his disheveled appearance. “Oh and please do tell how you shamed me today by whoring yourself out to Potter!”

She bit back the angry rebuke she felt bubble up. “I did nothing more but clean today Draco, which means I’m very tired. So if we could argue about this tom-“

Astoria never expected the slap to come, but it stung just the same. She cried out in pain, her hands instantly coming up to cradle the forming red welt.

“You’ll shut the fuck up and listen to what I have to say!” Draco screamed. “You are MINE! You belong to me and I’ll not have you embarrass the Malfoy name again by fucking that filthy half-blood again! If you see Potter again I’ll- I’ll!”

Astoria jumped to her feet, shaking in rage. “You’ll what Draco?! Put me in my place like a proper pureblood lord?! HA! You’re not a fucking lord of anything anymore, but don’t worry! I’m being put and my place good and hard everyday by a real wizard! One that actually has some power to throw around and a thick cock that can actually make a girl cum!”

Draco looked at her like he’d been struck, something she wished to have done. Give him a matching mark just like he left her! She stepped closer and poked him hard in the chest.

“It’s because of stupid cunts like you and your father that I’m even in this position, so you can bet your arse that I’m

going to do everything I can to enjoy myself. Because if I have to spend everyday of my life scrubbing floors like a house elf then I'm also going to spend everyday bouncing on Potter's cock like the whore you think I am!" She screamed. "And you can't do a damn thing about it!"

With a growl she reached down and pried the pathetically small ring from her finger. She threw it at him with all her strength and pushed the boy back. "Now get the fuck out and never come back!"

"Astoria please-" Draco began.

"IF I ever see you again, I'll have our lord claim your life as forfeit like he should have done long ago!" With those final words, Astoria slammed the door in the blonde's face. She sunk to her knees in defeat, holding her cheek lightly as loud sobs began to wrack her body.

Finding out she has the family blood-curse and now this? Needless to say, Astoria was not having a great week.

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Author's Note

Bella's scene as promised! I hope it was up to everyone's expectations and don't worry! There will be more of her very soon...

Thanks for reading!